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The Intelligence.

WHEELING, W. VA., MAY 28, 1886.

Make no mistake.

For the sake of the Democratic welfare

in West Virginia, a matter in which the

Intelligence takes a friendly interest,

we beg the esteemed *Register* not to stake

too much on Republican dissensions in

this State. Under some circumstances

something might be made out of them,

but the most interesting circumstance just

now is that Republican dissensions don't

exist.

As questions of party policy arise they

are very freely discussed by Republicans,

often with all the warmth of earnest con-

viction. This is no surprise to Republi-

cans and no injury to the party. The Re-

publican party is for the most part com-

posed of men who think and are ready to

advance their opinions. Being human,

Republicans are sometimes uncharita-

ble towards those of their own household

or faith who are unable to agree with them

on a particular question. But the major-

ity determines those things, and then the

whole party stands up to its work.

We need not recall to us accomplished

political journal as the *Register* the inter-

esting incidents of the campaign of 1884 in

this State. There was a very large and

earnest opposition to certain features of

the State ticket. This opposition itself

was divided, some being adverse to any

coalition with the Greenbackers, others

favoring a coalition of a different basis

and brought about by a different method.

This latter view was held by the INTELLI-

GENCE, which, following its settled policy

to be fair with its party, said what it

thought ought to be said. The conven-

tion, fairly representing the Republican

organization, made its ticket, and from

that hour the whole party pulled together

to elect the whole ticket.

In the matter of the Presidency there

were West Virginia Republicans who did

not prefer Mr. Blaine and who labored

earnestly to elect delegates favorable to

other candidates. The majority was for

Mr. Blaine and elected a solid delegation

which helped to nominate him. From

the hour of Mr. Blaine's nomination the

Republicans of West Virginia presented a

solid front. There were no seceders or

stragglers. So in the Congressional con-

ventions of 1884. Minorities had to yield

to majorities, and after nominations there

was no hanging back.

To-day the same feeling pervades the

organization. Individuals will of course

hold individual views and perhaps press

them for acceptance. The wise politician

will take this as an indication of strength,

not weakness. There is a sort of harmony

which would be better called indifference,

and is a sure indication of dry rot. There

is none of this in the Republican party in

West Virginia. However Republicans may

differ as to the way to get at it, they

all want party success and intend to work

for it.

Realizing that it is not possible for every

active and deserving man to enjoy in his

own person the fruits of victory, and that

the first thing is to win the victory, there

is no dissension about the division of the

fruits. This much is said in the hope

that it may keep the *Register* from mis-

leading its party at a time when its party

cannot afford to make any serious mis-

takes.

Why Senator Kenna Is Right.

It is hoped that none of Senator Ken-

na's friends will take offense if the INTELLI-

GENCE says once more that the young

the chairmanship be given to one of these.

Or, if something be desired that will still

more accord with the eternal fitness of

things, let a chairman be chosen from the

select committee which surrounds the Mug-

wump council board. A leader "without

pride of ancestry or hope of posterity"

will have nothing to lose, so that no dis-

aster to the party can fall upon him as a

personal sacrifice.

BREAKFAST BUDGET.

A Cooney Island museum proprietor

offers \$300 a week to Herr Mont if he will

go and sit in an iron cage in his museum.

Farmers in the vicinity of Lima, O., are

on the warpath in search of a new old

poisoner. He has succeeded in killing a

number of very valuable animals.

It is estimated that fully \$35,000,000 of

northern and English capital was invested

in new undertakings in the South in the

first three months of the current year.

All New York policemen now so pro-

vided have been ordered by Supt. Murray

to procure revolvers of thirty-eight caliber

(any make), so that cartridges can be ex-

changed in case of emergency.

Capt. John Miller, of Jintown, Chick-

saw nation, is now defendant in a murder

trial at Fort Smith, Ark. This typical

hero of the cowboy kind is now 70 years

old and has killed thirty men in his long

and glorious career.

That ever-popular resort of things curi-

ous and remarkable, La Grange, Ga., has

come to the front with an account of a

well-developed frog which was found re-

cently imbedded in the trunk of an old oak

tree, which was fully four feet in diam-

eter. The frog was found by a boy named

Boston. *Traveler* says that at a recent

wedding near Boston the bride entered on

her uncle's arm, and was met at the

church by the groom. The uncle then

retired in good order, took his seat in the

body of the church, and when the clergy-

man asked, "Who giveth to this young man

and his bride to be joined together in

marriage?" the uncle stood up and em-

phatically said, "Me."

There is in the possession of the rail-

road company at Chambersburg, Pa., one

of the original stones used to mark the

Mason and Dixon line between Penn-

sylvania and Maryland. The stone had

been taken from its position and for

while used as a doorstep. The present

owners will place it on the historical line

at the station of the road at the State Line.

A thief in Fort Valley, Ga., hired a

little negro to go down the chimney of a

store and open the back door, promising

him fifty cents and half of what he could

carry away. The boy went down several

feet and then stuck fast and he could

neither way. He yelled for a long time

before he was heard, and seemed very

glad to go from the chimney to the top.

Warden McComb, of the California

State prison at Folsom, has been planning

extensive improvements in the prison

grounds, and has had the hearty co-

operation of Harry, the convict gardener.

At the height of the work Harry's term

expired, and though he begged hard to

stay, he was sent to San Francisco a free

man. Within ten days a deputy sheriff

brought Harry back. "I've come to stay

this time, general," he shouted gleefully;

"they ain't smart enough to keep me

away from the garden." He had planned

guiltily to their enough to get a very long

sentence within his beloved prison walls.

A Good Excuse.

The Judge was worried and irritated by

the many persons who had been sum-

moned for jury duty coming to him with

excuses. When Carl Nagelsman's name

was called the Judge said, with much

asperity: "Well, sir, I presume, like the

rest of them, you want to be excused?"

"Dot is so, your Honor; I would like not

to serve dot jury on." "What's your ex-

cuse sir?" "I would like to be excused

because my wife she is dead." You may

go sir; your excuse is a good one,"

said the Judge, and he dismissed the

man. "Mine Gott, Heinrich, I had dread-

ed to dot your wife was dead? I dot dot

I feel for you, mine friend." The be-

lieved husband smiled and said: "Don't

weep, Hans; don't weep; I was only my

first wife was dead in dot old country

twenty years ago before I come dot

America to. My present wife was not

much dead; I don't have no more such

good luck any more."

A Card from W. G. T. U.

To the Editor of the Intelligence.

Sir:—In answer to the card of a butcher

printed in Wednesday's *Register*, we, the

advisers of the members of the Union,

have not hesitated to do anything to

hurt the stalls of the butchers in any way,

merely doing the work of our blessed

Savior, trying to reach a class that never

entered a church, trying to redeem men

and save them from ruin and their families

and their poor children. We have never

been refused holding our out of door

meetings anywhere to save the fallen.

Our blessed Savior told us to go out in

the highways and in the byways and

preach the Gospel to all men. We members

of the W. G. T. U. do hereby thank the

Market Master for his kindness in letting

us have the privilege of holding our

meetings in the market. There is but one

butcher that made this protest, the other

that I have talked to think it is right.

[Signed.] MRS. JACOB SYDEN.

One of the members, and also in behalf

of the other members.

Wheeling, May 26, 1886.

A Poor Guesser.

To the Editor of the Intelligence.

Sir:—Permit me to say to the *Register's*

mighty champion that he is entirely off his

base. I have not had one word of con-

versation with Colonel Haney for three or

four weeks. I did not submit any com-

munication to him in any shape or form,

nor did Mr. Hart emaculate the afore-

said communication, but published it just

as it left the hands of DEMOCRAT.

Wheeling, May 27, 1886.

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